THE

MOTTO'S

Of the Two Laſt Volumes of

SPECTATORS,

FROM

N° 401, to N° 555 Incluſive.

LONDON:

Printed for *Bernard Lintott* between the Two Temple-Gates in *Fleet-ſtreet.* 1713.

SPECTATORS.

VOL. VI. & VII.

N°

401 IN amore hæc omnia insunt vitia : injuriæ
suspiciones, inimicitiæ, induciæ,
Bellum, pax rursum———*Ter. Eun.*

402 ———————Quæ
Spectator tradit sibi.———*Hor.*

403 Qui mores hominum multorum vidit. *Hor.*

404 ———Non omnia possumus omnes. *Virg.*

405 Οἱ ὃ πανημέριοι μολπῇ θεὸν ἱλάσκονλο,
Καλὸν ἀειδονλες παιήονα κῦρι Ἀχαιῶν,
Μέλπονλες Ἑκάεργον. ὁ ὃ φρένα τέρπελ' ἀκούων.
Hom.

406 Hæc studia adolescentiam alunt, senectutem
oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis so-
latium & perfugium præbent ; delectant do-
mi, non impediunt foris ; pernoctant nobis-
cum, peregrinantur, rusticantur. *Tull.*

407 ———Abest facundis gratia dictis. *Ov.*

BRITISH MUSEUM 23 49 FEB

408 Dect

SPECTATORS.

VOL. VI. and VII.

N°

401 *A Lover muſt be a Slave to all theſe Inconveniencies; to cold Entertainment; unreaſonable Jealouſies; Quarrels of Pride; Treaties for Reconcilement; Hurricanes of Paſſion, and Tumults of Fondneſs.*

402 *Remarks, he to his own Obſervance owes.*

403 *Of various Countries who the Manners knew.*

404 *No Mortal can to every thing attain.*

405 *All Day the* Grecian *Youths their Voices raiſe*
To pacify the God with Hymns of Praiſe;
Proclaim the Honours of his Bow, while he
With pleaſure hears their Vocal Piety.

406 *For Studies of this kind cheriſh our Youth, and delight our Age; adorn our flouriſhing Hours, and ſoften the Thorns of Calamity; are our Satisfaction in Domeſtick Affairs; no Impediment of publick Buſineſs; They are our Bed-fellows, our Fellow-travellers, and retreat with us to Country Solitudes.*

407 *No Geſture does his Eloquence adorn.*

Decet affectus animi neque ſe nimiùm erigere, nec ſubjacere ſerviliter. *Tull. de Finibus.*

——Muſæo contingere cuncta lepore. *Lucr.*

——Dum foris ſunt, nihil videtur mundius,
Nec magis compoſitum quidquam, nec magis elegans:
Quæ, cum amatore ſuo cùm cænant, liguriunt:
Harum videre ingluviem, ſordes, inopiam;
Quàm inhoneſtæ ſolæ ſint domi, atque avidæ cibi,
Quo pacto ex jure heſterno panem atrum vorent:
Noſſe omnia hæc, ſalus eſt adoleſcentulis. *Ter.*

Avia Pieridum peragro loca, nullius ante
Trita ſolo; juvat integros accedere fontes
atque haurire:—— *Lucr.*

——Diviſum ſic breve fiet opus. *Mart.*

——Cauſa latet, vis eſt notiſſima. *Ovid.*

——————Alterius ſic
Altera poſcit opem res, & conjurat amicè. *Hor.*

Adde tot egregias urbes, operumque laborem. *Virg.*

Quatenus hoc ſimile eſt oculis, quod mente videmus. *Lucr.*

Quem tu, Melpomene, ſemel
Naſcentem placido lumine videris,
Non illum labor Iſthmius
Clarabit pugilem; non equus impiger, &c.
Sed quæ Tibur aquæ fertile perfluunt,
Et ſpiſſæ nemorum comæ,
Fingent Æolio carmine nobilem. *Hor.*

408 *The Paſſions of our Mind ought neither to be exalted above, nor depreſſed below the Dictates of Reaſon.*

409 ——————————————*To hitt*
Each Subject with the beſt Addreſs and Wit.

410 *To ſee Them trick'd up for Intreaguing, they look as clean as Angels and the Patterns of Faſhions; But to ſee the Extravagance of their Eating at their Cully's Expence, their Gluttony, Naſtineſs, and craving; and what hideous Trulls they are at home, how greedy of a ſordid Bit, and with what Appetite they twiſt in the black Rye-bread, the Profits of their Yeſterday's Licentiouſneſs, were enough to preſerve our Youth from falling into the Snares of Looſeneſs.*

411 *The Muſes cloſe Retreats I wander o'er,*
Their Unacquainted Solitudes explore;
At the Spring-head it charms me to be firſt,
And in th' Untainted Stream to quench my Thirſt.

412 *—Divide the Labour and the Task grows ſhort.*

413 *The Cauſe is Secret, but th' Effects are plain.*

414 ————*Both Ingredients jointly muſt unite,*
To make the happy Character compleat:

415 *Such Glorious Cities and Stupendious Piles.*

416 *Becauſe the Objects ſtill appear the ſame*
To Mind and Eye in Colour and in Frame.

417 *The Man on whom the Muſes ſmile,*
Deſpiſes common Roads to Fame;
And ſcorns the Triumphs of the Iſthmian *Game,*
Or from his Horſe's Speed to get a Name.
Ennobled by a Glorious Happy Style:
Upborn by Fancy to the Heavens he tow'rs;
And on the Wings of ſtrong Deſcription ſoars.

418 ——Ferat & rubus aſper Amomum. *Virg.*
419 ——Mentis gratiſſimus error. *Hor.*
420 —Quocunque volunt mentem auditoris agunto. *Hor.*
421 Ignotis errare locis, ignota videre
Flumina gaudebat; ſtudio minuente laborem. *Ovid.*
422 Hæc ſcripſi non otii abundantiâ, ſed amoris erga te. *Tull. Epiſt.*
423 ———Nuper idoneus. *Hor.*
424 Eſt Ulubris, animus ſi te non deficit. *Hor.*
425 Frigora miteſcunt Zephyris, ver proterit Æſtas,
Interitura ſimul
Pomifer Autumnus fruges effuderit, & mox
Bruma recurrit iners. *Hor.*
426 ——Quid non mortalia pectora cogis
Auri ſacra fames!——— *Virg.*
427 Quantum a rerum turpitudine abes, tantum te a verborum libertate ſejungas. *Tull.*
428 Occupet extremum ſcabies—— *Hor.*
429 ——Populumque falſis dedocet uti
Vocibus.———
430 Quære peregrinum vicinia rauca reclamat. *Hor.*
431 Quid dulcius hominum generi a naturâ datum eſt, quam ſui cuique liberi? *Tull.*
432 ——Interſtrepit anſer olores. *Virg.*
433 Perlege Mæonio cantatas carmine ranas,
Et frontem nugis ſolvere diſce meis. *Mart.*
434 Quales Threiciæ cum flumina Thermodoontis
Pulſant, & pictis bellantur Amazones armis:

Seu

418 ——————*And Roſes bluſh on ev'ry Thorn.*
419 *There is a Pleaſure ſure in being Mad.*
420 *With kind Concernment warm each Hearer's Heart;*
And raviſh it, where e'er they pleaſe, with Art.
421 *Strange Streams, and unknown Paths his wandrings pleaſe.*
Deſire of ſeeing makes the Labour leſs.
422 *I writ not this in the Abundance of my Leiſure, but Reſpect and Love for you.*
423 ——————*Fit for the Buſineſs heretofore.*
424 *No place is wanting, if the Mind be free*
Pleaſures are centred ev'n at Ulubræ.
425 *Warm Zephyr's o're the Wintry Froſts prevail;*
The Summer's fires as ſoon the Spring aſſail;
The Summer is in fruitful Autumn drown'd:
And lazy Winter in its Turn comes round.
426 *O ſacred Hunger of pernicious Gold!*
What Bands of Faith can impious Lucre hold?
427 *Avoid an indecent Liberty of Words, as carefully as Licentiouſneſs in thy Actions.*
428 *The Devil take the hindmoſt.*
429 *Forces the Croud from Errors to refrain;*
And makes them right Diſtinctions entertain.
430 *Only on Strangers to thy Crimes impoſe;*
Hoarſe with the Tale of Guilt our Neighb'rhood grows.
431 *What greater Endearments did Nature ever heap on Mankind than the Bleſſings of Progeny.*
432 *And the Geeſe gabble 'midſt the tuneful Swans.*
433 *See Martial Frogs in* Homer's *lofty Vein,*
And learn to ſmile on my more trifling Strain.
434 *So march'd the* Thracian *Amazons of Old,*
When Thermodon *with bloody Billows rowl'd;*

Such

Seu circum Hippolyten, ſeu cum ſe martia curru
Penthesilea furit, magnoque ululante tumultu,
Fœminea exultant lunatis agmina peltis.
Virg.

Nec duo ſunt at forma duplex, nec fœmina dici
Nec puer ut poſſint, neutrumque & utrumque videntur. *Ovid.*

———Verſo pollice vulgi
Quemlibet occidunt populariter. *Juv.*

Túne impune hæc facias? Túne hic homines adoleſcentulos
Imperitos rerum, eductos liberè, in fraudem illicis?
Sollicitando & pollicitando eorum animos lactas?
Ac meretricios amores nuptiis conglutinas?
Ter. And.

———Animum rege, qui niſi paret
Imperat——— *Hor.*

Hi narrata ferunt aliò: menſuraque ficti
Creſcit, & auditis aliquid novus adjicit auctor. *Ovid.*

Vivere ſi rectè neſcis, diſcede peritis. *Hor.*

Si fractus illabatur orbis,
Impavidum ferient ruinæ. *Hor.*

Scribimus indocti, doctique. *Hor.*

Sublatum ex oculis quærimus invidi. *Hor.*

Parturiunt montes,—— *Hor.*

Tanti non es, ais. Sapis, Luperce. *Mart.*

Quid deceat, quid non; quò virtus, quò ferat error. *Hor.*

447 Φημὶ

Such Troops as theſe in ſhining Arms were ſeen
When Theſeus *met in Fight their Maiden Queen.*
Such to the Field Pentheſilea *led,*
From the fierce Virgin when the Grecians *fled.*
With ſuch return'd triumphant from the War,
Her Maids with Cries attend the lofty Carr;
They claſh with Manly Force their Moony Shields,
With Female Shouts reſound the Phrygian *Fields.*
435 *Two Bodies ſo conjoin'd, nor Maid nor Youth*
Appear diſtinctly; neither, and yet both.
436 *With Thumbs bent back they popularly kill.*
437 *What! ſhall you be licens'd in ſuch Rogueries? Be permitted to work on the Inexperience of Youths of Birth and Education, and draw them into Snares? Debauch their Inclinations with your treacherous Sollicitations and Promiſes, and faſten Whores upon them in the Bands of Wedlock.*
438 *Subdue your Paſſions, which unleſs controul'd*
Will play the Tyrants———————
439 *Theſe report Hear-ſays; and they never fail*
With freſh Remarks to aggravate the Tale.
440 *If you know not how to act as you ſhould do, depart from the Wiſe.*
441 *Tho' the diſjointed World in peices fall,*
Unſhaken he the Ruin would ſurvey.
442 *Both Learned, and Unlearned write.*———
443 *We Envy ev'n her abſence, when Away.*
444 *Mountains are teeming,*———————
445 *A Man of this Account, you ſay, you're not;*
You're wiſe Lupercus, *in this humble thought.*
446 *Who what is Decent, or Immodeſt writes;*
Where Virtue dictates, or where Vice indites.

447 Φημὶ πολυχρονίῳ μελέτῳ ἔμφυαι, φίλε· ἡ δὴ
Ταύτῳ ἀνθρώποισι τελεσθῶσαν φύσιν ἴσχει.

448 Fœdius hoc aliquid quandoque audebis. *Juv.*

449 ——Tibi ſcriptus, matrona, libellus. *Mart.*

450 ——Quærenda pecunia primùm
Virtus poſt nummos—— *Hor.*

451 ——Jam ſævus apertam
In rabiem cæpit verti jocus, & per honeſtas
Ire minax impunè domos— *Hor.*

452 Eſt natura hominum novitatis avida.
Plin. apud Lillium.

453 Non uſitatâ nec tenui ferar
Pennâ. *Hor.*

454 Sine me, vacivom tempus ne quod duim
mihi laboris. *Ter. Heau.*

455 ——Ergo Apis Matinæ
More modoque,
Grata carpentis thyma per laborem
plurimum.—— *Hor.*

456 De quo libelli in celeberrimis locis proponuntur, huic ne perire quidem tacitè conceditur. *Tull.*

457——Multa & præclara minantis. *Hor.*

458 Αἰδὼς ἐν ἀγάθη—— *Heſ.*
——Pudor malus—— *Hor.*

459 Quidquid dignum ſapiente bonoque eſt. *Hor.*

460 Decipimur ſpecie recti.—— *Hor.*

461 ——Sed non ego credulus illis. *Virg.*

462 Nil ego prætulerim jucundo ſanus amico.
Hor.

463 Omnia quæ ſenſu volvuntur vota diurno
Pectore ſopito reddit amica quies.
Venator defeſſa toro cùm membra reponit,
Mens tamen ad ſylvas & ſua luſtra redit:

Judici-

447 *For Custom of some date, My Friend, foregoes*
It's proper Shape, and second Nature grows.
448 *Thou wilt in time to greater Guilt Aspire.*
449 *A Book compil'd for Modest Matrons Eyes.*
450 *Get Mony first; then after Virtue toil.*
451 *Their bitter Jests to Open Libels grew;*
With Liberty unbridled did defame,
The Honour of each worthy House and Name.
452 *'Tis the Nature of Mankind to be greedy after Novelties.*
453 *I'll write no more in Common humble Strains.*
454 *Pray let me go on, that I may not allow my self a Moments Intermission from Labour.*
455 ——————————*Like a Bee*
Who roves about with Curious Industry
T'inrich her Hony with collected Sweets.
456 *For whoever is under the Cognizance of a Court of Justice, even that Man's Ruin makes a Noise in the World.*
457 ———*promising much and Miracles.*
458 *An Unbecoming Shame*———
———*a Vicious Modesty.*———
459 *All that is worthy of the Good and wise.*
460 *We're cheated in the Nature of What's Right.*
461 ———*But I no faith on them repose.*
462 *Nought to a pleasant Friend I would prefer.*
463 *What e'er delights employ our waking Sense*
The same does Fancy to our Dreams dispense.
The Hunter when weigh'd down to rest by Toil
Sports in his Slumbers and pursues the Spoil:
Racers and Charioteers in Dreams make Speed,
And Judges sum up Evidence abed.

Judicibus lites, aurigis ſomnia currus,
Vanaque nocturnis meta cavetur equis.
Me quoque Muſarum ſtudium ſub nocte ſilenti
Artibus aſſuetis ſollicitare ſolet. *Claud.*

464 Auream quiſquis mediocritatem
Diligit, tutus caret obſoleti
Sordibus tecti, caret invidendâ
Sobrius aulâ. *Hor.*

465 Quâ ratione queas traducere leniter ævum:
Nè te ſemper inops agitet vexetque Cupido;
Nè pavor & rerum mediocriter utilium ſpes.
Hor.

466 ——Vera inceſſu patuit Dea.—— *Virg.*

467 ——Quodcunque meæ poterunt audere Camœnæ,
Seu tibi par poterunt, ſeu, quod ſpes abnuit ultrà;
Sive minus; certéque carent minus; omne vovemus
Hoc tibi; ne tanto careat mihi nomine Charta. *Tibull. ad Meſſal.*

468 Erat homo ingenioſus, acutus, acer, & qui plurimum & ſalis haberet & fellis, nec candoris minus. *Plin. Epiſt.*

469 Detrahere aliquid alteri, & hominem hominis incommodo ſuum augere commodum, magis eſt contra naturam, quàm mors, quàm paupertas, quàm dolor, quàm cætera quæ poſſunt aut corpori accidere, aut rebus externis. *Tull.*

470 Turpe eſt difficiles habere nugas,
Et ſtultus eſt labor ineptiarum. *Mart.*

471 Ἐν ἐλπίσιν χρὴ τὰς σοφὰς ἔχειν βίον. *Euripid.*

My ſelf ſo cloſe to my gay Studies keep.
That oft I am compoſing in my Sleep.

464 *Who on a Medium fixes his Deſires,*
Looks above Scorn, nor yet to Pomp aſpires.

465 *For Methods how to ſpend your Days in Eaſe,*
Your Soul from ſordid Paſſions to releaſe,
From Hopes and Fears that reign by turns, and teize.

466 ——*She confeſs'd the Goddeſs in her Gate.*

467 ——*Whate'er my Genius could attempt*
Fit for your Ear; or what, I dare not hope,
Above your Taſte; or rather much below,
As ſuch it needs muſt be; I throw it all,
Before you, to acquire ſo great a Patron!

468 *He was a Man of Genius, Acuteneſs, and Vivacity, one that had a World of Salt and Satyr in him, and no leſs good Homour.*

469 *To Detract from another, and work up our own Advantages from the Detriment of our Neighbours, is more grating to Nature than Death, than Poverty, than Anguiſh, or ought that can affect the Body or External Faculties.*

470 *'Tis ſcandalous to make Difficulties of Trifles, and Labour in Fooleries.*

471 *In future hopes the Wiſe ſhould Life employ.*

472 ——————————Voluptas
Solamenque mali—— *Virg.*
473 Quid ſi quis vultu torvo ferus, & pede nudo,
Exiguæque togæ ſimulet textore Catonem;
Virtutemne repræſentet moreſq; Catonis?
Hor.
474 Aſperitas agreſtis & inconcinna. *Hor.*
475 ———Quæ res in ſe neq; Conſilium neq;
Modum habet ullum, eam Conſilio regere
non potes. *Ter.*
476 ——————Lucidus Ordo. *Hor.*
477 ———An me ludit amabilis
Inſania? audire & videor pios
Errare per Lucos, amænæ
Quos & aquæ ſubeunt & Auræ.
Hor.
478 ——————————————————Uſus
Quem penes Arbitrium eſt, & Jus, & Norma
———*Hor.*
479 ——————Dare Jura Maritis. *Hor.*
480 Reſponſare Cupidinibus, contemnere Honores,
Fortis, & in ſeipſo totus teres, atq; rotundus.
Hor.
481 ——————————————Uti non
Compoſitus meliùs cum Bitho Bacchius, in Jus
Acres procurrunt—— *Hor.*
482 Floriferis ut Apes in Saltibus omnia libant.
Lucr.
483 Nec Deus interſit niſi Dignus Vindice nodus
Inciderit—— *Hor.*
484 Neque cuiquam tam ſtatim clarum Ingenium
eſt, ut poſſit Emergere; niſi illi Materia,
Occaſio, Fautor etiam, commendatorq;
contingat. *Plin. Epiſt.*

485 Nihil

472 ——————*A Pleaſure and Relief of Pain.*

473 *If, imitating* Cato, *one ſhould wear*
A ſorry Thread-bare Coat, and Face ſevere:
Should he not rather labour to expreſs,
Him in his Virtues, than Defects of Dreſs.

474 *A truely ruſtick and unpoliſh'd State.*

475 *You muſt not pretend to govern your ſelf by Rule and Reaſon, in an Affair that admits neither of Reaſon nor common Senſe.*

476 *A clear Method.*

477 *Sure ſome Enchantment does my Senſes pleaſe:*
Methinks I rove among the Bleſt;
Where murm'ring Gales and Streams conteſt
The Pleaſures of the Charming Scene t'increaſe.

478 *If Cuſtom pleaſe: from whence their Vogue they draw,*
Which of our Speech is the ſole Judge and Law.

479 ——————*Rules to Husbands to preſcribe,*

480 *Strong in himſelf, and even as a Bowl.*
Does Fame deſpiſe and Appetite controul.

481 ——————————*So that ne're*
Were found two Souls more equal match'd than here;
Fiercely litigious they ſubmit their Cauſe
To weighty Judgment and deciding Laws.

482 *As curious Bees ſuck Sweets from every Flower.*

483 *Nor let a God deſcend upon the Stage,*
Unleſs th' Importance of the Plot engage.

484 *Nor can any one boaſt ſo quick a Genius, as to emerge from Objections on a ſudden, unleſs the Matter and Occaſion aſſiſt and ſecond his Capacity.*

485 Nihil tam firmum eſt, cui Periculum non ſit
etiam ab Invalido. *Quint. Curt.*
486 Audire eſt Operæ Pretium procedere rectè
Qui Mæchis non vultis——— *Hor.*
487 ——————cùm proſtrata Sopore
Urget membra Quies, & Mens ſine Pondere
ludit. *Pet.*
488 Quanti empta? parvi. Quanti ergo? Octo
Aſſibus. Eheu! *Hor.*
489 ——Βαθυῤῥείταο μέγα σθένος Ωκεανοῖο. *Hom.*
490 ———Domus, et placens Uxor. *Hor.*
491 ———Digna ſatis fortuna reviſit. *Virg.*
492 Quicquid eſt boni moris levitate extinguitur.
Sen.
493 Qualem commendes, etiam atque etiam ad-
ſpice, ne mox
Incutiant aliena tibi peccata pudorem. *Hor.*
494 Ægritudinem laudare, unam rem maximè
deteſtabilem, quorum eſt tandem Philoſo-
phorum. *Cic.*
495 Duris ut Ilex tonſa bipennibus
Nigræ feraci frondis in Algido
Per damna, per cædes ab ipſo
Ducit opes animumque ferro. *Hor.*
496 Gnatum pariter uti his decuit, aut etiam am-
plius,
Quòd illa ætas magis ad hæc utenda idonea
eſt. *Ter. Heaut. A. I. Sc. I.*
497 Οὗτός ὅτι γαλεώτης γέρων. *Menand.*
498 ——————Fruſtrà retinacula tendens
Fertur equis auriga, neque audit currus ha-
benas. *Virg.*
499 ——————Nimis uncis
Naribus indulges.—— *Perſ.*

500 Huc

485 *Nothing is ſo ſtrong by Nature, as not to be in Danger from the Aſſaults of a weaker Oppoſite.*

486 *'Tis worth your while to hear my Narrative,*
Who would not have the Trade of Whoredom thrive.

487 *When wearied Nature is weigh'd down to Reſt,*
And th'active Soul plays free and unoppreſs'd.

488 *What coſt they? Little: How much? Two Pence: —Oh!*

489 *Vaſt is the Force of the deep-flowing Sea!*

490 *——A Family and Favourite Wife.*

491 *——Crown'd with the Fortune he deſerves.*

492 *Our Remains of Principles are drown'd in Levity.*

493 *Be over-cautious whom you recommend,*
Leſt you ſhould bluſh for the Errors of your Friend.

494 *To what Sect of Philoſophers does it belong to cry up the Defects and Affectations of the Mind, which chiefly challenge our Averſion.*

495 *As ſome ſtrong Oak, lopt of its Limbs and Leaves,*
Recruited Vigour from the Axe receives.

496 *Theſe are Ornaments for our Sons and more ſuitable to their Youthful-Age.*

497 *This is an Arch Old Wag.*

498 *Nor Reins nor Curbs, nor threatning Cries they fear;*
But force along the trembling Charioteer.

499 *Meer Malice, and you drive the Jeſt too far.*

500 —— Huc natas adjice ſeptem,
Et totidem juvenes, & mox generóſq; nurúſq;
Quærite nunc, habeat quam noſtra ſuperbia cauſam. *Ov. Met.*

501 Durum : ſed levius fit patientiâ
Quicquid corrigere eſt nefas. *Hor.*

502 Melius, pejus, proſit, obſit, nil vident niſi quod ſubent. *Ter.*

503 Deleo omnes dehinc ex animo mulieres. *Ter.*

504 Lepus tute es, & pulpamentum quæris. *Ter.*

505 Non habeo denique nauci Marſum augurem,
Non vicanos aruſpices, non de circo aſtrologos,
Non Iſiacos conjectores, non interpretes ſomniûm :
Non enim ſunt ii aut ſcientiâ, aut arte divini,
Sed ſuperſtitioſi vates, impudenteſque harioli,
Aut inertes, aut inſani, aut quibus egeſtas imperat :
Qui ſui quæſtus cauſâ fictas ſuſcitant ſententias,
Qui ſibi ſemitam non ſapiunt, alteri monſtrant viam,
Quibus divitias pollicentur, ab iis drachmam petunt ;
De divitiis deducant drachmam, reddant cætera. *Ennius.*

506 Candida perpetuo reſide, Concordia, lecto,
Tamque pari ſemper ſit Venus æqua jugo.
Diligat illa ſenem quondam : ſed & ipſa marito
Tunc quoque cùm fuerit, non videatur Anus. *Mart.*

507 Defendit numerus, junctæque umbone phalanges. *Juv.*

508 Omnes

500 ——————*Set before my Face*
My ſeven bright Daughters, and my ſeven
lov'd Sons,
Their Husbands, and their Wives, and ask me
then
To what Attractive Source I owe my Pride.
501 *'Tis hard: but ſtill th' Incorrigible Doom*
By Patience is in Part o'recome:
502 *Be it good or bad, profitable or pernicious, they*
ſee only that Part which takes with them.
503 *From this Moment I blot the whole female Sex*
from my Thoughts.
504 *You are yourſelf a Hare, and want a Tid Bitt.*
505 *I care not this ——— for all your Marſian*
Augurs;
Your Village, Market-hunting Fortune-tellers;
Aſtrologers, Divining Prieſts of Iſis,
Or Dream-Expounders: For they are not
Men
Inſpir'd by Heaven, or of ſuperior Knowledge;
But Superſtitious, Impudent Pretenders,
Vile lazy Slaves, Madmen or needy Varlets,
Whoſe Counterfeit Predictions ſpring from
Want:
Know not their own Way, yet point out anothers,
Promiſing Treaſures at a Drachma's Price,
They by ſo much leſſen their Clients Stock;
And leave 'em all the reſt in Expectation.
506 *Perpetual Concord bleſs their Nuptial State,*
And Love and Union make their Joys com-
pleat;
May ſhe love him in Age, and he behold
Her tho' in Years, yet not believe her Old.
507 *You by Numbers think yourſelves ſecure.*

508 *But*

508 Omnes autem & habentur, & dicuntur Tyranni, qui poteſtate ſunt perpetuâ, in ea civitate quæ libertate uſa eſt. *Corn. Nep.*

509 Hominis frugi & temperantis functus officium. *Ter.*

510 ——————————Si ſapis
Neque præterquam quas ipſe amor moleſtias
Habet, addas; & illas, quas habet, rectè feras. *Ter.*

511 Quis non invenit turbâ quod amaret in illa? *Ovid.*

512 Lectorem delectando paritérque monendo. *Hor.*

513 ——————Afflata eſt numine quando
Jam propiore Dei.—— *Virg.*

514 —Me Parnaſſi deſerta per ardua, dulcis
Raptat amor, juvat ire jugis qua nulla priorum
Caſtaliam molli divertitur orbita clivo. *Virg.*

515 Pudet me & miſeret qui harum mores cantabat, mihi monuiſſe fruſtrà. *Ter.*

516 Immortale odium & nunquam ſanabile vulnus.
Inde furor vulgo, quod numina vicinorum
Odit uterque locus, quum ſolos credit habendos
Eſſe Deos quos ipſe colat——— *Juv.*

517 Heu pietas! heu priſca fides!—— *Virg.*

518 ——Miſerum eſt alienæ incumbere famæ
Ne collapſa ruant ſubductis tecta columnis. *Juv.*

519 Inde hominum, pecudumque genus, vitæque volantum,
Et quæ marmoreo fert monſtra ſub æquore pontus. *Virg.*

520 Quis

508 *But all are eſteem'd Tyrants and call'd ſo, that bear a continued Sway in that City whoſe Conſtitution is Liberty.*

509 *He diſcharg'd the Office of a temperate and thrifty Man.*

510 *If you have a Grain of Senſe you will not labour to add to the Inconvenience of an Amour; but rather to qualify and bear up againſt them.*

511 *In ſuch a Crowd of Beauties all muſt ſee*
Some Object, where to throw an Heart away.

512 *That knows at once how to inſtruct and pleaſe.*

513 *All the God came ruſhing on her Soul.*

514 Parnaſſus' *unfrequented Cliffs I chuſe,*
In pathleſs Tracks I long to guide my Muſe;
To drive o'er Grounds unbroken yet, and ſtray
Where no preceding Cars have mark'd a Way.

515 *I repent and am aſham'd of my Folly, that would not be caution'd, tho' let into the Secret of their Infamy and Conduct.*

516 *A laſting Hatred, and immortal Grudge!*
Religious Spite and pious Spleen bred firſt
This Quarrel, which ſo long the Bigots nurſt:
Each calls the other's God a ſenſeleſs Stock;
His own Divine:——

517 *O Piety! and Oh the Faith of old!*——

518 *'Tis poor relying on another's Fame:*
For take the Pillars but away, and all
The Superſtructure muſt in Ruins fall.

519 *Th' Inhabitants of Air, Sea, Earth began*
From this one Source; Birds, Fiſhes, Beaſts, and Man.

Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
Tam chari capitis! *Hor.*
Vera redit facies, dissimulata perit. *Pe. Arb.*
——Adjuro nunquam eam me deserturum,
Non, si capiundos mihi sciam esse inimicos omnes homines.
Hanc mihi expetivi, contigit: conveniunt mores: valeant
Qui inter nos dissidium volunt: hanc, nisi mors,
Mî adimet nemo. *Ter.*
————Nunc augur Apollo,
Nunc Lyciæ sortes, nunc & Jove missus ab ipso
Interpres Divûm fert horrida jussa per auras
Scilicet is superis labor—— *Virg.*
Nos populo damus—— *Sen.*
Ὁ δ' εἰς τὸ σῶφρον ἐπ' ἀρετὴν τ' ἄγων ἔρως,
Ζηλωτὸς ἀνθρώποισιν. *Eurip.*
————Fortius utere loris. *Ovid.*
Facile invenies, & pejorem, & pejus moratam,
Meliorem neque tu reperies, neque sol videt.
Plaut. in Sticho.
Dum potuit solite gemitum virtute repressit.
Ovid.
Singula quæque locum teneant sortita decenter, *Hor.*
Sic visum Veneri; cui placet impares
Formas atque animos sub juga aenea
Sævo mittere cum joco. *Hor.*
Qui mare & terras, variisque mundum
Temperat horis:
Unde nil majus generatur ipso,
Nec viget quicquam simile aut secundum.
Hor.

Fungor

520 *What Limits to my Sorrows can I give?*
Or when b' aſham'd on ſuch a Theme to grieve!
521 *The Maſk pull'd off, the real Face appears.*
522 *—I ſwear I never will forſake her;*
Tho' all Mankind with Hate purſue my Fondneſs;
I wiſh'd for her, and have her; we agree
In Tempers; and I here ſhake hands with all,
That would foment Diſſenſions to divide us:
For nought but Death ſhall ſnatch her from my Arms.
523 ——————*Now Oracles and Fate*
And Jove's *Interpreter on purpoſe ſent*
With ſtern Diſpatches from the Firmament:
As if the Gods their bliſsful Reſt did break
With thoughts of Theſe——
524 *We give it to the Crowd.*
525 *But Love that leads to Temperance and Virtue*
Should be Mankind's Ambition——
526 ——————*More ſtrongly pull the Reins.*
527 *You may eaſily find a worſe and more perverſly inclin'd Companion; But a better you can never meet with, nor the Sun never ſhone on.*
528 *Long as he can his Conſtancy he tryes;*
And in his Breaſt keeps down the riſing Sighs.
529 *Give each thing its due place and time aright.*
530 *So* Venus *wills: the Goddeſs who controuls*
Our Lives, and joins diſcordant Forms and Souls;
And makes them tugg beneath th' Uneaſie Yoke;
Her fell phantaſtick Pleaſure to provoke.
531 *Whoſe powerful Direction Earth and Sea,*
And all the Seaſons of the Year obey:
Wherefore he reigns, ſecure from vain Pretence
In ought to rival his Pre-eminence.

532 *Tho'*

532 ———Fungor vice cotis, acutum
Reddere quæ ferrum valet, exſors ipſa ſecandi. *Hor.*
533 Immo duas dabo, inquit ille, una ſi parùm eſt.
Et ſi duarum pœnitebit, addentur duæ. *Plaut.*
534 Rarus enim fermè ſenſus communis in illa
Fortuna—— *Juv.*
535 Spem longam reſeces——— *Hor.*
536 O veræ Phrygiæ, neque enim Phryges! *Virg.*
537 Τῆ μὲν γὰ γλύφ ἐσμὲν—— *Arat.*
538 ————Ultra
Finem tendere opus. *Hor.*
539 Heteroclyta ſunto. *Quæ Genus.*
540 ——Non deficit alter. *Virg.*
541 Format enim natura prius nos intus ad omnem
Fortunarum habitum; juvat, aut impellit ad iram,
Aut ad humum mœrore gravi deducit & angit;
Poſt effert animi motus interprete lingua. *Hor.*
542 Et ſibi præferri ſe gaudet.—— *Ovid.*
543 ———Facies non omnibus una,
Nec diverſa tamen—— *Ovid.*
544 Nunquam ita quiſquam bene ſubducta ratione ad vitam fuit,
Quia res, Ætas, uſus ſemper aliquid apportet Novi,
Aliquid moneat, ut illa, quæ te ſcire credas, neſcias;
Et, quæ tibi putaris prima, in experiundo ut repudies. *Ter.*

545 Quin

532 *Tho' I my ſelf am not diſpos'd to write,*
In others I may ſerve to ſharpen Wit.

533 *Nay you ſhall have Two, ſays He, if one be not ſufficient; And if Two do not content you, I'll double that Number.*

534 ——————*For we ſeldom find*
Much Senſe with an exalted Fortune join'd.

535 *Build not on diſtant Hopes.*——

536 *O truly* Phrygians, *but not Sons of* Troy!

537 *We are his Off-ſpring.*——

538 *A Work beyond its Limits to extend.*

539 ——*Let them be uncommonly declin'd.*

540 ——————*Another's ſtill behind.*

541 *For Nature works and moulds our frame within.*
To take all manner of Impreſſions in;
Now makes us hot and ready to take fire;
Now Hope, now Joy, now Sorrow does inſpire;
And all theſe Paſſions in our Face appear
Of which the Tongue is ſole Interpreter.

542 *Pleas'd that himſelf is to himſelf prefer'd.*

543 ——*Not the ſelf ſame Face to all;*
Nor yet entirely diff'ring.——

544 *No Man can ſo perfectly eſtabliſh a Method of living to himſelf, but that change of Circumſtance, Age, and Cuſtom ſhall break in upon his meaſures, preſcribe him continually a new Courſe of Actions, than what he before knew, and make him look back with Contempt, on his paſt Conduct.*

545 Quin potius pacem æternam pactósque hymenæos
Exercemus——— *Virg.*

546 Omnia patefacienda, ut ne quid omnino quod venditor norit, emptor ignoret. *Tull.*

547 Si vulnus tibi monstratâ radice vel herbâ
Non fieret levius, fugeres radice vel herbâ
Proficiente nihil curarier. *Hor.*

548 ——Vitiis nemo sine nascitur, optimus ille
Qui minimis urgetur——*Hor.*

549 Quamvis digressu veteris confusus amici
Laudo tamen—— *Juv.*

550 Quid dignum tanto feret hic Promissor hiatu?
Hor.

551 Sic honor & nomen divinis vatibus atque
Carminibus venit. *Hor.*

552 ————————Qui prægravat artes
Infra se positas, extinctus amabitur idem.

553 Nec lusisse pudet, sed non incidere ludum.
Hor.

554——Tentanda via est, quâ me quoque possim
Tollere humo, victorque virum volitare per ora. *Virg.*

555 Respue quod non es.——— *Pers.*

F I N I S.

545 *Let* Hymen *join their Hands, and let's agree,*
To ſwear Eternal Love and Amity.

546 *For no Defects ought to be conceal'd, whereby the Purchaſer may be leſs appriſed of the Intrinſick Worth than the Seller.*

547 *Suppoſe you on a Wound ſome Salve had laid*
Of Herbs, and recommended Compounds made;
When you in vain the intended Cure have worn,
You will the uſeleſs Cataplaſm ſcorn.

548 *None are without their Faults; and happy he*
Who from the Imputation moſt is free.

549 *Griev'd tho' I am an Ancient Friend to loſe*
I like——

550 *What will this mighty Promiſer produce?*

551 *Hence Poets have been held a ſacred Name,*
And plac'd conſpicuous in the Liſts of Fame.

552 *———Who his Fellow-Artiſts does excell;*
When Dead, Reſpect ſhall with his Aſhes dwell.

553 *T'have trifled once gives me no Cauſe for ſhame;*
But that I ſtill the ſame fond Trifler am.

554 *———I muſt attempt my Fame to raiſe,*
And grow the mighty Theme of General Praiſe.

555 *Diſdain to plume thy ſelf with others Fame.*

FINIS.